

great sacrifices that our fighting men and women have made to protect this country and the ideals of freedom and democracy that we hold so dear. We owe these men and women a huge debt of gratitude. And I believe, Mr. President, that debt continues until we have brought home, or accounted for, all our missing service men.

Mr. President, I ask that the text of the proclamation be printed in the RECORD.

The proclamation follows.

#### GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION

Two thousand eighty-six Americans are still missing and unaccounted for from the Vietnam War, including 6 from the State of Wyoming, and their families, friends, and fellow veterans still endure uncertainty concerning their fate.

United States Government intelligence and other evidence confirm that Vietnam could unilaterally account for hundred of missing Americans, including many of the 446 still missing in Laos and the 75 still unaccounted for in Cambodia, by locating and returning identifiable remains and providing archival records to answer other discrepancies.

The President has normalized relations with Vietnam, believing such action would generate increased unilateral account for Americans still missing from the Vietnam War, and such increased results have not yet been provided by the Government of Vietnam.

Now, therefore, be it resolved that the State of Wyoming calls on the President to reinvigorate United States efforts to press Vietnam for unilateral actions to locate and return to our nation remains that would account for hundreds of America's POW/MIA's and records to help obtain answers on many more.

For these significant reasons, I, Jim Geringer, Governor of the State of Wyoming, do hereby proclaim September 18th, 1998, to be "POW/MIA RECOGNITION DAY" in Wyoming, and encourage all citizens to observe this day with appropriate ceremonies.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of Wyoming to be affixed this 29th day of July, 1998.

JIM GERINGER,  
Governor.

Mr ENZI. Mr. President, I rise today to recognize the action of my State's Governor in proclaiming September 18, 1998, as Wyoming's POW/MIA Recognition Day. Over 2,000 Americans are still missing in Vietnam, Cambodia, and Laos, and over 8,000 on the Korean peninsula. Those heart rending facts make this a most fitting gesture indeed. These men gave everything they had to give in causes whose worthiness can be empirically verified: By comparing the prosperity of South Korea with the evil devastation to its North; By comparing the poverty and tyranny of Vietnam, Laos, and Cambodia with what might have been as evidenced in Thailand, Malaysia, and Singapore. We must never forget the sacrifice of those who have no headstones in our national cemeteries. Hence the importance of efforts such as Governor Geringer's, which remind the Nation of our continuing and unfulfilled responsibility to account for the remains of these men for the sake of their families and our national conscience. I commend

Governor Geringer for his proclamation and I urge the President to intensify his efforts at retrieving the remains of America's missing-in-action. In comparison with their sacrifice, this gesture is humble indeed, but sincere and important nonetheless. Surely a grateful America can perform this small task.●

#### TRIBUTE TO GOODLOE AND JEAN SUTTON

● Mr. SHELBY. Mr. President I rise today to pay tribute to an Alabama couple who, in their persistent pursuit of justice, successfully raised awareness of illegal activities taking place in Marengo County in some of the highest levels of county government. Goodloe and Jean Sutton, who together head The Democrat-Reporter—Goodloe serves as editor and publisher and Jean as chief reporter—remind us of what the Fourth Estate is all about. Through their thorough and diligent coverage of questionable activities in the Marengo County Sheriff's office, former Sheriff Roger Davis was convicted on federal extortion charges; Sonny Breckenridge, who had been appointed by Sheriff Davis to lead the county's drug enforcement unit, was sentenced to life without parole for conspiring to protect drug dealers. Another deputy was also arrested. All are serving jail time for the deeds the Suttons helped to uncover.

Goodloe and Jean Sutton are to be commended. Not only have they helped to rid the Marengo County Sheriff's office of misdeeds and rampant corruption, but they have helped to restore the public faith in local government. They have also set an exemplary standard for others in the profession of journalism where truth should always be the highest and most important pursuit and consideration.

In addition to my statement, Mr. President, I believe it is fitting to include the following article about the Suttons, entitled "Paper Tigers," that appeared in the September 28, 1998 edition of People Magazine.

I ask that the article be printed in the RECORD.

The article follows.

[From People Magazine, Sept. 28, 1998]

PAPER TIGERS—NEWSHOUNDS GOODLOE AND JEAN SUTTON GET THE GOODS ON A LAWBREAKING SHERIFF

(By Peter Ames Carlin and Grace Lim)

From where they sat in the tiny newsroom of The Democrat-Reporter in rural Linden, Ala., Goodloe and Jean Sutton sensed there was something wrong about Roger Davis. Not only did the sheriff of Alabama's rural Marengo County (pop. 25,000) sell jewelry out of the trunk of his police car but he seemed to enjoy throwing his weight around. "Davis thought being sheriff made him all-powerful," says Jean. "He was impressed with himself."

But the Suttons were not, so when they learned that Davis had skimmed money from the county, they featured the story in their family-owned weekly newspaper. Ignoring threats and boycotts by the sheriff's cronies

for more than three years, the couple kept on writing until Davis and two of his deputies had earned jail terms and the modest, six-employee paper had earned Pulitzer Prize consideration and a wall full of journalism trophies. "To take on the sheriff, the most powerful political leader in a rural county, is beyond gutsy," says Alabama Attorney General Bill Pryor, who investigated the crooked sheriff.

Sheriff Davis, now 57, started dipping into the county till in 1991, a year after the retired Alabama state trooper was elected to his \$35,000-a-year post. First he used public money to buy his teenage daughter a \$3,000 all-terrain vehicle for Christmas, only later returning to the dealer to pay with his own money. Davis funneled county dollars into his account for several years, then extorted more than \$20,000 from bail bondsmen who had been operating illegally without the required financial reserves. He wasn't subtle about it. "If he could control you by fear, he'd do it," says Goodloe. "Or if he could do you a favor, he'd expect you to repay him. And he charmed people too."

Operating on a tip in early 1994, Jean Sutton first dug into the county financial records and discovered that \$9,000 in public funds delivered to Davis had never made it to the office account. The Suttons ran the story as front-page news, eliciting a denial from the sheriff. "He told people he was a good Christian," says Jean. "When they asked why he didn't sue us for libel, he'd say, 'I prayed over it, and it wasn't the right thing to do.'"

Although Davis (who declined People's request for an interview) dodged those first editorial bullets, battle lines were drawn. Many of his supporters canceled their subscriptions to The Democrat-Reporter, cutting its circulation 20 percent from 7,500 to 6,000, and some local businesses pulled their advertisements. "As far as I know, he did a good job sheriffing while he was in office," says retired store owner Gaines Williamson, who once backed the sheriff. "Everybody knew him. We'd chitchat over a couple of coffee." Some Davis partisans felt so strongly they even phoned the Suttons, threatening to blow up the family van. "Remember," one letter assured them, "your day will come."

For Goodloe, 59, the chance to take down a crooked sheriff was worth the tension. The youngest of three kids born to publisher Robert Sutton, who bought The Democrat-Reporter in 1917, and his wife, Lorie, Goodloe first set type at the family newspaper when he was 12. He met aspiring writer Jean Rodgers, daughter of Will and Mary, while studying journalism at the University of Southern Mississippi, and the couple married after graduating in 1964.

Moving home to Linden, Sutton succeeded his father as editor and publisher of The Democrat-Reporter and installed Jean, now 57, as chief reporter. The couple—who have two sons, Goodloe Jr., 27, who works for the state Republican Party, and William, 14, a high school freshman—gained a reputation as uncompromising journalists. "Goodloe can sell a paper, that's for sure," says cement-company foreman Jerry Stewart. "There's a lot of controversy, which makes for interesting reading."

The Democrat-Reporter became even more interesting in May 1997, when two sheriff's deputies were arrested by federal and state agents for conspiring to protect drug dealers—one, Sonny Breckenridge, who was sentenced to life without parole, had been appointed by Davis to lead the county's drug enforcement unit. Meanwhile, with the Suttons' articles pointing the way, the state and federal authorities began closing in on the sheriff. By August of last year, Davis too

was behind bars, caught in a joint state and FBI sting while squeezing a \$975 payoff from an illegal bondsman. Two months later, he pleaded guilty to federal extortion charges; he was assessed \$30,000 in fines and restitution. "I would like to apologize to my family, my friends and my church and to the people of Marengo County," the sheriff said en route to prison, where he'll serve 27 months. "I'm sorry."

Although their circulation has yet to rebound fully, the Suttons vow to continue in Marengo County whether their future holds trophies or threats. "We're just humble scribes," says Goodloe, who is also running to represent the region in Alabama's House of Representatives. "And we have the best turkey hunting, the best deer hunting and the best-looking women in the country. Why would anybody want to go anywhere else?"

#### HONORING ILANA G. POSSNER

• Mr. D'AMATO. Mr. President, I rise today to honor Ilana G. Possner, a young woman who has dedicated her life to the betterment of her community through her undying commitment to community service and leadership activities. She is a shining example of an American youth who has made a deep impact on the lives of her fellow citizens.

This young Staten Island resident has not only graced her immediate community with her good deeds, but the New York City area as a whole. She is an active participant at Project Hospitality, a Staten Island shelter that works with the area's homeless, hungry and sick. Each week, Ilana prepares and serves dinner to the homeless population this program services. Yet, her role is not just that of a server; Ilana takes it upon herself to befriend these people in need, readily lending a supportive ear and establishing relationships with them. Ms. Possner also devotes her time to entertaining Staten Island senior citizens through volunteer signing for the hearing impaired. Ilana has performed at fifteen different nursing homes and senior citizen centers throughout the past two years. Aside from these very demanding activities, she is also an active and enthusiastic volunteer worker for the American Cancer Society and the Multiple Sclerosis Society.

Ms. Possner has put her leadership skills to work to help the community, as well. She organizes numerous food and clothing drives for the homeless, which provide people with the basic necessities of life that otherwise would not have been available to them. Moreover, Ilana presides over youth groups which bring together Staten Island youth from different racial, socioeconomic, religious and ethnic backgrounds. Through these groups, she works to promote harmony among the citizens of Staten Island.

Ilana's hard work has brought her great recognition and awards over the past few years. She currently attends St. John's University on an academic scholarship, where she wishes to pursue studies in Communications and Education. Furthermore, she has received

the National Service Scholarship and the MCS/Canon New York Knicks Team Up Community Service Scholarship. The New York State Assembly has also commended Ms. Possner for her work and achievement through a citation, as well.

As we all know, today's youth is the future of America. In order to solve the problems America is facing now and in the future, it is imperative that we have leaders dedicated to the American people. Ilana Possner is an excellent example of a person who has put forth her leadership skills and time to the American public. It is through people such as Ilana Possner that the future problems and issues facing Americans will be confronted. Thus, I wish to commend Ilana for her selfless acts that have helped to make her community a better place. •

#### BISHOP LEE'S SERMON ON "FAITH, FREEDOM, AND VIRTUE"

• Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, on Sunday, September 20, I joined Members of the Virginia Congressional delegation—Senator ROBB, Congressman BLILEY, Congressman SCOTT, and Virginia's Lieutenant Governor Hager, and many other Virginians at "Virginia Day" at the Washington National Cathedral. I was privileged, together with Senator ROBB, to read the scripture lessons.

My family and I have had a long association with this great Cathedral which stands on the highest promontory in the Nation's Capital and serves as living symbol of religious freedom the world over. Over 70 years ago, I was baptized, later confirmed, and then served on the governing chapter of the Cathedral. My uncle, the Reverend Charles T. Warner started his career in the ministry here with Bishop Freeman and then worked with the Cathedral in his capacity as Rector of nearby St. Alban's Parish for 40 years.

The Right Reverend Peter James Lee, the 12th Episcopal Bishop of Virginia, delivered an inspiring sermon. As the Senate, and indeed all Americans, look to the difficult decisions facing us, we should examine Bishop Lee's important reflections on "Faith, Freedom, and Virtue." I ask that it be printed in the RECORD.

The sermon follows:

#### FAITH, FREEDOM AND VIRTUE

(A sermon preached by the Rt. Rev. Peter James Lee, Bishop of Virginia, on Virginia Day at the Washington National Cathedral, Sunday, September 20, 1998)

It takes less than a minute, except during rush hour, to cross from Washington into Virginia. The Potomac River is not much of a barrier. But over the centuries, the distance between the national capital and the Commonwealth of Virginia has varied dramatically. In the earliest days, there was hardly any distance at all since Virginia was a primary leader of the intellectual and political ferment that led to the birth of the nation. But contemporary with the establishment of the capital on the Potomac, the tension between Virginia and the nation

began to increase, until it led to open rebellion in the Civil War. The Potomac became a hostile boundary. Virginia has shaped our nation's history, rebelled against national authority, in this century resisted the movement for racial justice, and yet has contributed so very much to the making of America. Today, Virginia is a beneficiary of many federal dollars, thanks in no small measure to the energy and leadership of our two lay readers today, the distinguished United States Senators from Virginia.

Virginia's ambivalent relationship with the nation, sometimes formative and leading, sometimes hostile and resistant, has been matched on occasion by Washington's dismissal of its historic neighbor across the river.

I experienced that shortsighted Washington view not many years ago. My first assignment as a new priest was on the staff of St. John's Church, Lafayette Square, across from the White House. Twenty years later, as the Bishop of Virginia, I was asked back to St. John's to speak to a dinner of former lay leaders. A distinguished Washington lawyer whom I had known when I was a young priest came up to me, and with generosity and unintended Washington arrogance, said, "Peter, we are very proud of you. You are a bishop somewhere now, aren't you?"

When the Potomac is a great divide, from Virginia—and the rest of the nation—everyone suffers.

In just a few years, Virginia will mark 400 years since the first English settlers brought to these shores their version of the Christian faith. The religious life of Virginia across these centuries has been dominated by a tension between faith and freedom, a tension defined in the decades of the eighteenth century when a few well-educated Virginians were influenced by the European enlightenment and thousands of Virginians were swayed by evangelical revivals across the Commonwealth. In the 1730's, the majority Christian group in Virginia was Episcopalian. By the 1790's, the majority was Baptist. Ever since, Virginia Christian life has been marked by a tension between the spiritual descendants of Thomas Jefferson and the spiritual descendants of the great evangelical revivals of the same era. Thomas Jefferson was derided by his opponents as godless and dangerous. Evangelical preachers were dismissed by the followers of Jefferson as ignorant and prejudiced.

Today, in this well-ordered cathedral that speaks eloquently of rationality and mystery both joined in the service of God, it is difficult for us to grasp the significance of the break between the Jeffersonian and the evangelical traditions. And yet, the failure of Virginia to bridge the gap between the two traditions is one of the great and tragic might-have-beens of history. In England, in about those same years, the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, personal, evangelical piety, stirred by John and Charles Wesley, contributed mightily to the movement for the abolition of slavery. In Virginia at the time, voices against slavery were rare. Thomas Jefferson wrote persuasively about inalienable human rights, but he held on to his slaves. What might have happened in Virginia if the humanist sense of enlightenment had been nourished by a Christian conversion experience that led to a passion against slavery? It didn't happen, or at least it happened among so few that it made little difference in Virginia. What might have been.

Even to this day, two communities exist side-by-side in Virginia—one of independent, Bible-centered congregations with inherited suspicion of cities, universities, and contemporary culture. And the Jeffersonian tradition in Virginia, while admirably zealous for